

In the Bleak Midwinter

F C Dm Gm C C7

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,

F C Dm Gm C7 F

Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;

Bb F Dm Gm C7

Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,

F C Dm Gm C7 F

In the bleak midwinter, long, long, ago.

F C Dm Gm C C7

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;

F C Dm Gm C7 F

Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.

Bb F Dm Gm C7

In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed

F C Dm Gm C7 F

The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

F C Dm Gm C C7

Angels and arch-angels may have gathered there,

F C Dm Gm C7 F

Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;

Bb F Dm Gm C7

But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,

F C Dm Gm C7 F

Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

F C Dm Gm C C7

What can I give Him, poor as I am?

F C Dm Gm C7 F

If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;

Bb F Dm Gm C7

If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;

F C Dm Gm C7 F

Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.

